

Those who kowtowed

are gone and in their place
a jury who looks upon you
like they would a plumber

or grocer who also stole.
Gone, too, the ones laughed
at any joke, but especailly

the sly examples screwing
widows out of pensions. Black

joke and it wasn't meant but to
put some iron into young execs.

Oh well, the conviction's in for
now. Still plenty for appeals, but
one has to go away, unfortunately,

the jury overcome by the intricacy
of modern American business, even
the legitimate parts.

Already honey has been spread within
awaiting institution, with tennis pro
finding he's not so chuck-full after all.